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PROTECTING MT. VERNON.

The Mansion Fitted With Fire Extinguishing Apparatus.

Splendid Guard System Maintained Day and Night - Inflammable Structure Endangers the Relies-Four Pig Chemical Engines Used.

Time and time again it has been pro-Washington relies at the National Mu- known as "tarter." seum and those in possession of persons willing to lend or donate them for that purpose. As often as this plan has been proposed the objection has been raised that the old mansion, which is such a fitting home for all mementoes of its distinguished occupant, being constructed of frame, which, in the course even been proposed to erect an iron fire-proof structure on the grounds at Mt. Vernon for the purpose of housing Washington relics, bout no action has, thus fur, been taken in the matter,

Notwithstanding the apparent peril of fire, the precautions taken at Mt. Vernon are so efficient as to almost preclude the possibility of the destructive element making its appearance. The plant for fighting fire, now located in and near the mansion, and ready for use at a moment's notice, was planned by the late assistant chief of the Washington Fire Department, and is up to date in every respect. Upon the occasion of the installment of the plant Mr. Low suggested a test of its efficiency. A frame structure, the woodwork of which was steeped in kerosene oil, was erected upon the lawn in the rear of the mansion and some several hundred yards distant. The structure was sixteen feet in length, ten feet in width, and twelve feet in height. It was soon ablaze, but in fifty-five seconds the fire was under control, and within two minutes was completely extinguished. Mr. Low, on witnessing this thoroughly satisfying demonstration of true nature was afterward made evident the efficiency of the chemical engines by finding a flat plate of cartilage about and disterns, remarked that, properly utifized and manipulated, the plant was

as many of these splendld fire-fighting machines as this city possesses. In the marsion are located six three-gallon cisterns filled with the liquor which, when thrown upon the fire, generates carbonic acid gas and forms the deadliest foe to the devouring element yet discovered. In addition, there are botties filled with the same fluid in nearly every room which can be instantly used by anyone discovering a blaze, and there is a huge water supply. There is see that no gentleman smokes on, or graduates of Yale have serve, as m building is heated indirectly by means several hundred feet distant in a fireproof vault in the rear of the greenhouses. The heat pipes are carried underground to the cellar of the mansion, ation. During the night the building is and registering their periodical prescur, it would, in all probability, be nodamage to greater or less extent would It is not, perhaps, generally known

that the key to the Washington vault, Shiras, 56 law. upon the interment of the last member Titus Hosmer, a Yale graduate of 1757, of the family, was thrown into the served as judge of the United States Mar-Potomac, and now lies no one can tell litime Court. where. This interesting fact is conveyed newadays to the visitor with all c. Caihoun, 1804, who served two terms, due pathos and solemnity by one of the greatest curiosities at Mt. Vernon, one cites a monologue, which he has evidentil learned by heart, and into which he introduces considerable measure of dramatic effect. For instance, the story of the key he delivers in a bass trem calculated to excite the deepest emotion in the hearer, the words being nearly

Now, ladies and gen'lemen, as I'm tryin to explain to yo', now, dat Goge
Washton an' Lady rest in these sarcophayl yo' see in front of yo' an'
between the lid and bottom 'hereof;

MacVengh, 'la Postmaster General, Re
turn J. Meigs, 1785; Gideon Granger, 1781
Francis Granger, ISS Samuel D. Hubbard
'19, and Wilson S. Bissell '29, Secretary but the other members of the family, the Parks and the Custises, all lie be-hind dat iron do through which no one may enter any mo', the key of which, on the burial of the last remainin member of the family, was taken out (and here the tremolo begins) and throwed into the riber; not into the flats, but in the deeper channel, where it moughtened be dredged out, but whar it will remain fo cher mo."

Thomas winds up his interesting dis-

sertation with the expression "an' dat's about de size of it, ladies and gen'leand, being evidently of a cheerful disposition, seems inclined to con-gratulate himself on disposing of the Father of His Country, and all his kith and kin, in such a summary manner, Thomas was asked casually if he eye saw George Washington, and, being ex-cited to an undue amount of levity at the idea, found it somewhat difficult to go through with his narrative with his M. Accustomed pathos and dignity. He is, however, an aged man, his hair and warr ing quite white. He is sexton at old Pohick Church, whereat Wash-ington was wont to attend, and is re-markably proud of that dignity. He always alludes to himself in the third the course of a brief review of his life for the edification of some visitors, "he belong to ol" Colonel Fitz Hugh befo" the wah, an' den to his son, now he belong to eberybody. An' if yo' was to come to Pohiek Church on Sunday dere yo' would see of Thomas Bushred would see of Thomas Bushr 'ficiating as sexten. He were dere las Sunday evenin', when de parson an' de clerk an' Thomas was de whole con-An, now, ladies and gen'el-

Food of Prehistoric Man.

men, hab I told yo' everything?" he says, turning to some new arrivals, who are naturally somewhat surprised at

will, sho' I will-ol' Thomas Bushrod will tell yo' eberytin' he knows," and the routine narrative is forthwith re-

Why, den, I will deed

query

Paleontology affords many glimpses tendto the clucidation of the lives of our prehistoric ancestors, but, though it pro-vides information that may be guthered from a consideration of the weapons and domestic implements, it remains for the States oscope to throw a measure of light Weekly.

on their food. Several years ago a but ow was opened on the downs near Wa dister, in which a number of human and imal remains were found heaped ove he skeleton of an infant. * * * Having cen sllowed by W. Cumington, who opened this barrow, to make an exami-uation of same of the human jaws, I shall describe as clearly as I can the condition of one as bearing on the question of prehistoric food. The gentleman was per feetly innorant of the use of a tooth brush, and probably whatever performed an analogous function in others of hi surrounding circle failed in his case, for his lower teeth were nimest entirely cov posed to place at Mt. Vernon all the ered by that salivary calculus popularly

The method adopted was to clear all the tartar from the lower jaw, and then place it in a central drachm measure, to d ify it by means of a weak solution of ydrochleric acid. This solution was afterward washed away and the sedimes scope, a third of an inch objective being employed in the examination. The main of years, becomes more inflammable, is body of the deporit was made up of amthus too liable to fire to prove a safe orphous particles, probably disintegrated place for housing articles which, once lost, could never be replaced. It has numerous granules of a siliceous nature. These were fully accounted for by the extensive grinding away of the summits of the molars, which were eroded into deep pits, and must have been productive of intense discomfort, not to say pair. The granules were found, when tested by polarized light, to be of two charact some that were flinty did not naswer t that test, while the others did so, and were stated by an eminent geologist to be quartric. He explained this was probably the result of the corn having been rubbed down in a roughly made quartzite mortar, with a round pebble as a pestle Among the first organic remains to b oticed was the sharply pointed tip of a

small fish's tooth, following which were the oval horny cells of some species of fruit resembling those going to make up he parenchyma of apples, then husks of ern, the hairs from the outside of the nasks, a spiral vessel from vegetable tisue, and several small ruby-colored, high iy refractive bodies, which I could no recognize. Scattered throughout the sediment were oval bodies resembling starch corpuscies, such as may be found in po-tatoes, but as they did not give the charcicristic black cross under polarized light was decided they could not be starch; further, any starch would have been reduced to the amorphous condition found in the general mass of the meal. Their one-thirtieth of an inch square, from the free edges of which these oval bodies sufficient to extinguish all Washington by the disintegration of this substance afire. A small iron trap-door in the lawn proved a puzzle. Here, then, was evidence back of the mansion, and about fifty that the particles of food locked up in feet distant, conceals four one-hundred gallon chemical engines, or four times lapse of time such as must have occurred ince the Stone Age in which they wer masticated. No evidences were found inicative of the use of fire in cooking the food; it must, therefore, have been exten

SOME SONS OF YALE.

Graduates of the Great University

Who Have Made History. Yale has the distinguished honor of having more of her sons called to the United States Supreme Court bench than has any other university, writes Charles F. Clema guard upon each floor who looks to one in the "Yale Alumni Week!"," Seven even near, the premises, and that no bers of this tribunal with dignity and matches are used for any purpose. The ability belitting the high office: Chief Justice Morrison R. Waite, 37, and Jusof hot water, the plant being located tices Henry Baldwin, 1777; William Strong, 28; William B. Woods, 45; George Shiras, 53; David J. Brewer, 36, and Henry Billings Brown, '56. Justices Shiras, Brown, and Brewer, members of the present derground to the cellar of the mansion, court, having been in college at the same and the heat is supplied to the rooms time, and two of them in the same class. by means of a system or indirect radi- To these names might be added an eighth, that of Justice David Davis, who completnever lighted without a watchman, four ed his legal studies at Yale, but before men taking turns of two hours each, the university gave degrees in law.

Eight alumni have served as judges of ence at all main points by means of detective clocks. In short, the danger of fire at Mt. Vernon is now reduced thaniel Shipman, '46; David J. Brewer, '56; John W. Showalter, '67; Le Baron B. and their authors are allowed to handle and their auth the United States Circuit Court, among

Twenty graduates have been judges of ticed instantly. If, however, a minute's the United States District Court. Of this headway were gotten by the blaze, number are John S. Hobart, 1757; Nathaniel Shipman, 1777; Oliver Wolcott, in all probability, ensue, for the wood Rensselaer R Nelson, '46; Edward Coke Bülings, '33; John B. Rector, '59; Elmer B. Adams, '65; Edward B. Thomas, '70; William K. Townsend, '71, and Oliver Perry

near to election, Samuel J. Tilden, '27. In Thomas Bushrod, an old negro, whose duty it is to show the tomb, and formally introduce strangers to "George Washington and Lady." Thomas re(Carten 15 who calboun, 150; John M. Clarten 15 who carbon, 150; John M. Clarten 15 who carbon, 150; John M. Clayton, '15, who negotiated the Clayton-Bulwer Treaty, and William M. Evarts, 37. Secretary of the Treasury, Oliver Walcott, 1378, who succeeded Hamilton in this office. Secretary of War Peter For Porter, 1391; John C. Calhoun, 1894, and Alphonso Taft, 32 Attorney General, Alphonso Taft, '33; William M. Edwards Pierrepont, 37, and Wayne turn J. Meigs, 1785; Gideon Granger, 1787; Francis Cranger, 'II; Samuel D. Hubbard 19, and Wilson S. Bissell. @. Secretary of the Navy, George E. Badger, '13, and William C. Whitney, G. Secretary of the Interior, John W. Noble, 'M.

Yale has furnished four Commissioners of Patents, two Assistant Secretaries of the Treasury, one Treasurer of the United States, Ellis H. Roberts, 50, one Assistant Attorney General, Edward B. Whitney, 78, and one Solicitor General, William H. Taft, 78.

In Congress Yale has been represented by 19 Senators, including James Hill-house, 1753; Jeremiah Mason, 1788, of whom Webster said: "The characteristic whom Webster said: "The characteristics of his mind were real greatness, strength and sagacity;" Horatio Seymour, 1737; John T. Calhoun, 1854; John M. Clayton, E.; Trusten Polk, El; Allen T. Caperton, E.; William M. Evarta, 57; Heary I. Dawes, 28; B. Gratz Brown, 47, who was nominee for Vice President with Greeley William M. Stewart, 12; Randall Lee Gibson, 52; Themas C. Platt, ex. El; Chauncey M. Depew, 26; Anthony Higgins, 61; George Penbody Wetmore, 67, and Edward O. Wolcott, ex. 70; and by 37 Congressmen, including Carter Henry Harrison, 46; Ellis H. Roberts, 59; William Walter Phelps, 50; John Dalzell, 56; James W. Wadeworth, ex. 63 S.; Francis U. Newlands, ex. 67, and Charles N. Fowler, 56.

international affairs Yale's influen In international affairs Yale's influence has been equally great. She has had the following ambassadors: France 6, Sile beane, 1750; Germany 62, Theodore Runyon, 32, and Andrew D. White, 750; Italy 6, Wayne MacVeagh, 550; to winch list might be added Edward J. Pheips, Ambassador to Great Britain, who spensome time in study of law at Yale, before degrees in law were given. She has the following ministers plempotentiary: England (2, Ashbel Smith, 24, and Edwards Pierrepoott, 570; France, 67 foo Mexico (2. including James Gadsen, 28, who negotiated the treaty by which the Linited States acquired what is now part of Arizena and New Mexico). Russia (i. including Cassias M. Clay, 32, and Andrew D. White, 23, and William Walter Phelps, 50); Netherlands (I. Stanford Nowel, 51); Austria (3); Portugal (I); Spain (I. David Humphreys, 1771). Alkiers (I); Turkey (I); Belgium (I); Greece, Roumania, and Servia (3, including Eugene Schuyler, 28); Persia (II); Bolivia (2, including John Cotton Smith, 30); Guatemala (I. Macgrans Coxe, 79); San Salvador (I); Hatti (I). She has had two Charge d'Affaires, one in Austria and one in Sweden. Peter Parker, 31, was United States Commissioner to China—Yale Weekly. SOME ARTISTIC FREAKS.

Monumental Curiosities Found Around the National Capital.

Mondairess of the Goddess of Liberty. Jackson's Acrobatic Borse-The Strange Steed Ridden by General Windeld Scott-The Logan Reliefs.

The Goddess of Liberty, as she appears upon the top of the dome of th Capitol, is worthy of close inspection. and has a most interesting history. The most remarkable feature about the huge statue is the headdress, which would bear the study of that portion of of hats. Jefferson Davis was in the habit of telling the story of the selection of this feature of the Mr. Davis was Secretary of War at the time that the statue was made and, to aid in the execution of the work, he appointed Capt. M. C. Meigs superintendent of construction. Several of the most distinguished American sculptors were invited to ac cept orders, among them Hiram Powers, who submitted for the dome a colossal female figure, on the head of which was the liberty cap. To this cap Mr. Davis objected, because it was among the Romans the badge of an emancipated slave; and as the people of the United States (excepting the colored population of the time) were born freemen, he considered it inappropriate to them. Mr. Powers yielded to the objection, and designed a head dress of feathers for the figure, which was accepted, because feathers seemed to him, in view of the aboriginal inhabitants, appropriate to a statue typical of America, leaving the question of taste to the critics. Crawford received \$3,000 for the plaster model of the statue, now in the National Museum and Clarke Mills received \$9.800 for the casting in bronze. The additional expense for labor and metal ran the en tire expense up to \$23,796.82.

Another monumental vagary that appeals as rather odd to the Washington pectator is the bronze horse bestrode by the image, in the same metal, of the redoubtable Gen. Winfield Scott.

The extraordinary attitude and attire of the "Father of His Country" in front of the Capitol building have often been commented on. The proximity of a cab stand gives anything but a dignified significance to Washington's upraised arm and finger.

The attitude of Jackson's horse, as depicted in bronze in the centre of Lafayette Square, rather suggests the inference that the noble quadruped was a performing pony, and that, perhaps mistaking the cannon fire at New Orleans for the circus orchestra, with its liberal accompaniment of big drum, it acted accordingly. The hero of that occasion himself appears to have caught something of the spectacular traits of his horse; as witness the flourish with which he has apparently taken his hat off, and the remarkable manner in which he keeps his sent, which would do honor to the professional rider of a "bucking" pony. The whole tableau must have considerably astonished any of Jackson's friends who may have been by on the occasion represented, for "Old Hickory" was ordinarily very prosaic in his appearance and move

The political license indulged in in the reliefs on the pedestal of the Logan Monument has aroused a controversy as to the propriety of depicting person ages in historical scenes in which they never took part. As the historical poem, novel, and play, however, are historic characters and incidents to suit themselves, there is said to be no reason why the sculptor should not do like

THE COBRA'S WRECK.

Pitiful Details of the Loss of the Crack British Destroyer.

One of the survivors has given a graphi escription of the wreck of the Cobra: "We struck," he said, "at 7:30 yesterda forning. The sea was high, and there was a nasty cross sea. The ship began to roll very heavily; in the middle watch, at about 4 o'clock, it was anyhow. Jus about sunrise I went on deck to see what was up. She continued to roll heavily and then all of a sudden she struck the shoal, and the waves in a moment broke ver her. Alarmed by the force of the back, every man came up on deck, and ne-half of the men were in their bertle t the time, and had no time to dren hemselves. The seas began to roll over the forecastle, and a few moments later the vessel broke in two, fore and aft. Somebody gave the order to clear the

know, but I had already comm do this. There was a whaler and a dingle abourd and three collapsible boats. There was, however, some difficulty experiences with these, and whether they were ever got out or not I do not know. The whales and dingly were got out, but I believe the whaler was swamped; she never took the water right. I myself cut the di clear, and then, as the after part of the cessel was rising, I could see there was to hope of remaining on her, and we aunched the dinghy into the water. Diectly she was in the water several mer parded her from the ship. Most of the the crew jumped into the water, from fear of being taken down the vori x, as no one knew the depth of the way r around; besides, every moment in explosion of the bollers was fearer veral unfortunate fellows, however, re-

mained on board until the last. Everything seemed to happen so quickly that I carnot tell how long we ere before we got clear of the ship and the wreckage, but I should think it would be about five rainutes. As we moved from the ship we picked up a number of the men in the water, till we had nin last we took abourd as we left the door ed ship, but three men hung on to th side of the boat for three hours before we dared take them abourd, owing to the rough sea and the imminent danger of swamping the dinghy, which is only built brown all the tackle overboard that wa

naining two sculls and two oars.
"When I took a last look at the ship e was living awash on her after part and her fore part was standing up at most vertical like z beacon. As we rowed away from the ship we kept on pass ing bodies of drawned men, and I fear that all the ship's crew and contractors' men who were p t saved in the dinghy were drowned. Lifebelts were no use; we rowed all day, but we were unable to make much headway, for fear of being wamped. We endeavored to get in the track of steamers, and I tried to attract attention by waving a stoker's towel at the end of a boathcok, but several steamers passed without noticing us. At last, after a weary and trying ten hours in an epen boat, we were rescued by the P. and O. Harlington." The dramatic story of his rescue has been told by Stoker Collins, who was the last to-be taken on board the dinghy, a considerable time after the wrock. Colus, it may be mentioned, some six weeks go lost his father, who was drowned

when the Oceanic ran down the Kingcora.

"I was on duty in the stokehold when vessel struck. The water began to our in almost immediately, and, coming to contact with the boilers, caused great uds of steam to arise. Rushing up to e deck in my trousers and singlet, ac upanied by other man who were below a thrilling spectacle met my gaze. Waves were breaking over the doomed ship, and ien, with cries and shouts, were making in a body for the ship's whaler.

"Hastily snatching a life belt, I went in the same direction, and found a place in the best. Others tumbled in c the other, without regard to the appealthe feminine world interested in novel ing cries of those already in the boat warning them that the whaler would i overturned. I estimate that some forty or fifty men rushed into the boat, with the result that it overturned, and the whole of its living freight was thrown into the raging sea. I found that my leg had been injured in the confusion, but I struck out for the dinghy, and clung to the stern, with two others. The occu pants of the dinghy dare not take me aboard until calmer water was reached. and it was fully an hour afterward that I was dragged in, thoroughly exhausted, and unable to hold on any longer. I was the last man to be taken into the dinghy. Meanwhile the other unfortunate men

who had been thrown into the sea from the whaler struggled hard for dear life, but with many of them even then the struggle was in vain. Numbers of them were already floating on the water dead, notwithstanding the life belts they wore, for the waves rendered the belts little better than uscless. Some poor fellows raised piteous appeals for help and mercy as the dinghy, aiready loaded beyond its capacity, drew gradually away. One man, who belonged to Messrs, Parson's works, was heard to cry, just as the waves closed over him for ever, 'Oh, my God! my wife and children!' Others of he whaler's victims were sucked in under the vessel and speedily drowned."

A statement that one heroic man, a toker, clinging to a laden boat, dropped mck into the sea, crying, "Never mind ne, mates; there's no room for me," is lenied by the occupants of the dinghy They state that all men clinging to the boat were ultimately taken in. Collins ays that the majority of the men who rushed for the whaler were contractors n, and were greatly excited. Possibly had the whaler not been laden beyond its apacity, many more lives might have been saved.

A pathetic story is told by the domestic steward with the navigating party. He BRVE:

Rushing on deck I met the steward, who handed me a life belt, saying, 'Look after yourself, my lad, I shall be all right. When next I saw him he was oating, dead, close to the Cobra.'

The narrator of this incident says he prays he may never see such a sight as that presented on the deck of the wrecked vessel at the time the rush was made for the whaler. Admirable discipline was naintained by the men of the royal navy. Lieut. Bosworth Smith, who was in Having given the few instructions with folded arms and watched, unmoved, the departure of the only link between away declare that, to judge by his coun-tenance, he hardly seemed to resilze his fate. Chief Engineer Percy had stood upon the bridge by his side until the very last moment, and then, diving into the sea, he was picked up by the occu-pants of the dinghy.—London Telegraph.

BIG POLITICAL BETS Wagers Are Usually Gigantic Bluffs

Without Backing. There has been little real election bet-

ting yet. Most of the bets reported in the ewspapers have been mere offers or bluffs." Men who usually risk money on the elections are waiting to hear what Edward M. Shepard will say on the stump about Devery. If he follows the line of his speech of acceptance, deals only in neralities, and refuses to make specific promises to root out corruption in the po-lice and other departments, sporting men assert that the betting will be 5 to 4 or 5 3 on Low next week; while if he starts off in a way that promises to attract in

Well-known betters say that it is impos ble to make any calculations until Shepard is heard from, for at present there o real basis of comparison on which to figure out election results. They cannot ee that the city will necessarily go Demscratic, because in the square party fight of 1898 the Democratic candidate for Govrnor carried it by about \$5,000 majority or can they see that the fusion ticket will carry the city, because the combined Low and Tracy vote of 1897 was nearly 3,000 more than Van Wyck's vote. They nust know how the independent vote ge rally is likely to go this year before they care to put up money in any considerable amount, and they say they will not know that until Shepard has shown what he in-

'Bluff' betting is plentiful, however. Yesterday morning, for instance, Fred Feigl came into the Democratic Club with announcement that he had \$10,000 to et on Shepard. A reporter mid: "I am mmissioned to put up a few thousands Low, but \$10,000 is too much. Will you dit up the amount? Ye-e-e, replied the colonel, hesitat-

Well, I have \$5,000 to place on Low, aid the other, "and if you will come d o the City Hall at 2 o'clock with your

The colonel seased to be painfully em-carrussed, but agreed. Later, when he has told that it was all a loke, he was reatly relieved, and acknowledged that if the loke had been kept up he would robably have forgotten the way to the first Hall. probably have forgotten the way to the City Hall. A flepublican Abother instance occurred in the afternoon at Tammany Hall. A flepublican district leader offered to ber \$1,000 on Low, and one of Tammany 2 graters agreed to cover it. Both produced rolls of moneywhether \$1 or \$100 bills could not be seen, as the rolls were carefully consealed in their hands—and began to argue about a stakeholder. Of course they could not agree on one. They had not intended to sure. Each cried "Blaff," and the incident was closed.

A favorite method of "bluff" betting is follows: Two men agree before a crowd meet at a hotel at a certain hour and t up money on their candidates. One is hand on time, and after looking around

on hand on time, and after looking around cerviously hastens away, declaring that the other main has backed down. The ather man, who has been on the lookout all the time, then rushes in, who is the announcement that he had been delayed in some way, and shouts: "Where is that tellow." Not here, of course. I knew he was binfing." Then he nurries away. This game was played with great success on the night of the gubernatorial fection of 1988. At 7 p. m. one of the Remblican headquarters managers entered be Fifth Ayenue Hotel barroom and

ciection of 198. At 7 p. m. one of the Republican headquarters managers entered the Fifth Avenue Hotel barroom and shouted to the crowd: "Where is McCarren the Democratic managers? I was told he was here. I have £9,000 to put up on Roosevelt even. Nobody wants it? Well, £9,000 at 19 to 2. All silent? Then £25,000 at 19 to 2. All silent? Then £25,000 at 19 to 3. All silent? Then £25,000 at 19 to 5. All silent? Then £25,000 at 19 to 7. No Van Wyck money in sight? Good-by."

Two minutes after he departed, and while the crowd was still applauding Senator McCarren, whose scouts had been on the watch, rushed into the barroom, ran to the middle of the floor, did waving his hand, cried nervously: "Here's £20,000 on Van Wyck-even money. No?-9 to 5.—no? 10 to 7.—no? 10 to 5.—no? Then 2 to 1.—and rushed away, his whole speech occupying about ten seconds. Later the Republican headquarters man started out to look for McCarren and McCarren started in another direction to look for the headquarters man, and both took great care not to meet.—New York Evening Post.

CROKER'S MOATED GRANGE

The Reni British Home of the Tammany Bess Described.

As It Is in Fancy and in Fact-Ignorance of the Owner's Real Station in Life Shown in Wantage. "The Gentleman From America."

It happened to be part of my duty in ingland one day to go down-every trip of London is described as "down"ed see Richard Croker, who was then at is house at Wantage, which has acquired ch wide celebrity throughout the Unid States I had read all about Moat House, or

The Moated Grange in the American pers, and in imagination I saw myself riving through a lodge gate opened by bacquious servitors, along a graveled and with ancient oaks and herds of deer either hand, up to an old feudal casle. Indeed, I fancied there might be a rawbridge to cross, for what is the use of having an ancient most unless have a drawbridge? I imagined that Moat House or "The Moated Grange" was some House or "The Monted Grange" was some old feudal mansion, perhaps with bat-tiemented towers, surrounded by a wide park, with numerous stables, greenhouses, cattages in the rear, and and laborers' cottages in the rear, and that, if I did not see Mr. Croker, I might at least get a look at the old armor in the oaken hall, gaze upon stained-glass windows adorned with armorial bearings, nd witness the magnificence in which I had been informed by the American papers Mr. Croker was living. This m nificence I pictured to myself as that of great nobleman, known for and wide throughout the countryside, of whom the copie would speak with bated breath. I had read how Mr. Croker was "lord of the manor," that he was "popular with his tenantry," and that if he was not hand-in-glove with the great noblemen and "county families" of Berkshire, he at least had a bowing acquaintance and was treated with considerable respect by them. These were some of the thoughts that flitted through my mind as

I rode out from Paddington.
I assumed, of course, that Mr. Croker was the great man of Wantage, the one ersonality who overshadowed all others rom the local viewpoint, the patron and enefactor of the town, regarded and treated almost as if he were the landlord of every one of its people. I had no idea what Wantage was like, and had a good deal of curiosity to see the most widely known place in England from an Amerian standpoint.

Judge, therefore, of my surprise when, in conversation with an Englishman in the train, he informed me that he had ver heard of Wantage! He knew about Reading and Newbury, and other places in Berkshire, but Wantage was an known quantity to him. He found that there was such a place, however, when he socked it up in his "A. B. C. Guide," and iscovered it to be little more than one of those obscure hamlets of which there eems to be an endless number in England. All the more reason, thought I to myself, why "the Lord of Wantage," as I had seen him described, should be the emmand of the vessel, died at his post. great Mogul of the district, and I thought perhaps that "the tenantry" might be so known throughout England, can give it were necessary, he stood on the bridge loyal to Mr. Croker that they might not let me anywhere near the house and would receive with holy horror the sugsimself and the world, from which he was gestion of driving up to the front door so soon to be cut off. Onlookers who unannounced and ringing the bell. In this emergency I pictured to myself the necessity of opening communication with Mr. Croker from the lodge gate, if not way station.

Undoubtedly, thought I to myself, even in this obscure and out-of-the-way place, office-seekers, reporters, and curiosity mongers penetrate to pester the head of Tammany Hall, and the army of servants with which he is surrounded, the tenantry on the estate and the people in the village who live in terror of him, keep them all away. I knew that I would be "spotted" at once the moment I alighted at Wantage as another American come to bore the great man, and would be at once confronted with difficulties put in the way to frustrate my efforts. I therefore determined that as soon as I had arrived at Wantage I would at once hire a cab, and before the moats in England are the sould at most of the moats in England are the sould as the sould at most of the moats in England are the sould as the sould are the sould as the sould are the sould as the sould at once hire a cab, and the sould as the sould are the s Wantage I would at once hire a cab, and before the news had time to fly through the town that another attack was going to be made upon Mr. Croker by an American, order the driver to whip up his rses for "The Mosted Grange" and try to get there before preparations for de-fence could be made. I did not know how far it might be to "The Moated Grange," rrounded as it was by an "estate," as I had seen it described, with the in piled suggestion of numerous adjoining farms upon which the loyal tenantry lived I believed it to be well out in the country, a magnificent country place visible for miles around, whose glories the people of the town would never weary of relating and inhabited by one of the most cele orated men alive. When I reached Wantage, therefore, I halled a cah 'Drive me to the Monted Grange,"

aid L "Beg pawdon, sir," said the cabby, suching his hat; "but where did you To the Moated Grange," I replied, very

"Would it be an inn, sir?" "Inu? No!" I replied. "The Monted range, blg country house, large estate, racing stables. Surely you must know where it is. Do you know Wantage, and live here?" I asked, suddenly thinking that either I was in the wrong hat the cubby belonged somewhere els and was ignorant of the neighborhood. "Why, sir," said the rubicumd driver, I've lived here, man and boy, for forty ar, and I never heerd tell of a

range. Would you mean Grange Hall, and Coventry's place?" 'No, I don't mean Grange Hall," I re ded, impatiently. "I mean the Monted Grange, where all those buildors an Again the cab driver professed his ig rance. At one time I thought perhaps the whole thing was a bluff and that he was one of Mr. Croker's English "heel ers" kept at the station for this very surpose. But convinced of the man's bo sty as well as of his ignorance, I conented to "write it down" while he wen over to the village tavern to consult some oracle. He came back with the infor nation that at a gothering of the oldes nhabitants of Wantage not one of then knew where "the Moated Grange e, but that one man had heard his grandmother speak of such a place, but had burned down in the last century.

"Well, then, drive me out to Mr. Cro "Mr. Whose house, sir? 'Mr. Croker's.

Would you mean Mr. Bowler, the mil No. I don't mean Bowler, the miller

I mean Mr. Croker, Richard Croker, th ad of Tammany Hall. That, I imagined, would settle it a

once. But, to my amazement, the mar-old me he had "never heard tell of Richard Croker, and would I mind writing it down?" Never heard of Richard Croker own2** And in Wantage, too! Surely, though along with him to the local hostelry where I found a choice collection of Wantageltes. These were the men wh had said they did not know where Moated Grange" could be found. When I asked about Mr. Hichard Croker they

"He died several years ago at Dorchester," finally ventured one man, slowly taking his pipe from his mouth, "and he was a fine man, too." "I mean Mr. Croker, of Tammany Hall." "Don't you mean Wantage Hall, sie?" "No; I mean Tammany Hall," "No place here, sir, named many Hall." "No place here, sir, named Tammany Hall."

It appeared from the conversation that ensued that there were several pictors in the neighborhood called "halls," most of them country mansions, but none of them had a name resembling Tammany Hall. "It must be in some other part of the said one man.

"I think I heard tell of such a place wer near Coldash," said another. "There used to be a Crocker there, and he was by way of being a dealer in coals.

Taking a piece of paper, I wrote out is large, plain letters the words "Richard lroker." My cabman handed it to the spokesman of the party. Without a e passed it along to another. It was then given to a third man, who, never saying a word, looked at it long and carefully, and then shook his head. A young wor an, connected with the hotel, was the alled into consultation, and she read out the name, "Richard Croker." A suspicion began to dawn upon my mind that the Wantageites could not read, and this I found subsequently to be the fact. The oung woman of the hotel assured me that there was no such person as Richard Croker living in Wantage, "unless he had newly arrived."

"What business might he be in, sir?" "What business might he be in, sir?"

This was a poser for me. Finally I said: "He is a statesman in a large way of business," and the whole company laughed, thinking I was joking.

"He is the ruler of New York."
As soon as I had uttered the words
'New York." the light of intelligence began to dawn upon the wiseacres. "Oh, perhaps you mean the American gentlemen," said one. "Him that has "He lives in no little house up the taken the little house up the rirect.

street," said L "He lives at the Monted Grange, a grand house."

"Sure, I know who you mean now, sir," said the cabbie, eagerly. "It is the gentleman from America. Come to think of it, I do believe his name is Croker, or some such name, though I never heerd tell of Tammany Hall. There was another gentleman from America come to see him a fortnight ago, and I drove him out there and he give me a bob for a tip."
"Yes; and he had a funny name, too,"

said another member of the company. "He called himself 'Mr. Cram." Remembering that J. Sergeant Cram had actually been down at Wantage recently, I felt now that I was on the right track at last. So into the cab I got and out I was driven to Mr. Croker's house. A grievous disappointment met me there. The local importance of Mr. Croker at Wantage had been rapidly dwindling at I had actually reached the town. But this was nothing compared to the collapse that took place when the "magnificent country house, old feudal castle, tenantry lodge gate, park," and even the celebrated 'moat" resolved themselves into a small house standing close to the street and surrounded by an acre or two of ground. Here at last was the "Moated Grange of which everybody had read from Maine to California, and whose existence was almost unknown around the corner.

There were numerous other houses like it in the immediate neighborhood, one of them inhabited by a retired Wantage butcher. It was not nearly so imposing as the poorhouse, while the asylum for inebriate women, for which Wantage is cards and spades in grandeur. My remaining illusions were rapidly dis

pelled as soon as I was received inside the structure. The armor, the "oaken hall," the stained glass windows with armorial bearings, the haunted chamber, and the "feudal staircase," whatever that might be, were nowhere to be seen. I looked for from the village tavern or from the rail. the "butler in gorgeous livery." He falled to materialize. I scrutinized the par-Undoubtedly, thought I to myself, even | lor for the "superb furniture," I may not

that most of the moats in England are fakes of the worst kind? As for the moat fakes of the worst kind? As for the most to which you refer, I could prove to you, if it were worth while, that it is nothing but a dried-up ditch which has simply been maintained for ornamental purposes. There was no house in that part of Wantage when mosts were used. You will never find a most, that is, a genuine, ancient most, built for defence, anywhere except around a great feudal castle or considerable stronghold. The idea of a most about a modern brick or stone residence is farcical, although there are many such in England. They are all humbugs. I was curlous to learn Wantage's opinion of Mr. Croker. One man assured me that "the American gentleman" was "a retired tradesman." What did he make his money out of?"

I asked.

'He used to be in a large way of business in New York, sir. I heard that he kept the biggest shop on Broadway.

But there were other theories, and the dense ignorance of the Wantage people, not only about who Mr. Croker is, but as to where America might be found, was a surprise to me until I got to know more about English country towns, and then I was rather astonished that they knew so much about him.—New York Times.

TO PROTECT THEIR CATTLE.

Annual Pligrimage of Pensants to

St. Herbot's Tomb. On the 22d of September every year (says a recent visitor) a curious religious festival, namely, the Pardon of St. Her bot, may be witnessed in the heart of Brittany. It takes place in a tiny village, far away from a rallway station; and hundreds of pensants in every conceiva de variety of Breton costume make their way to the ancient gothic chapel where he saint lies buried.

it should be explained that St. Herbot's sarticular mission is to protect entile; he a the patron of horned beasts, just as St. Elias is supposed to look after the horses, and St. Yves after lawyers. Ac ordingly, St. Herbot is held in superstitious veneration by the farmers and

sounds veneration by the farmers and pensants.

To secure the good offices of the saint, they offer to him the tails of their ozen and cows. Let an animal fall sick, and its alarmed owner will immediately yow its caudal appendage to St. Herbat. Should the creature recover, off with its tail, which is, upon the following Sanday, taken to the chapel and scienny placed upon one of the two stone altars outside the choir.

You should see them upon the day of the annual Pardon! On that occasion St. Herbot gets an incredible number of tails from all parts of the country. People comes miles and miles to proputate his favor and secure the health of their cattle during the ensuing year. For the Bretons are mostly poor, and what if the "coo" died!

What becomes of St. Herbot's little per-

"coo" died! What becomes of St. Herbot's little per-quisites? It may be asked. Well, they are sold for the lensilt of the church, and the annual amount realized is from 1,500 to 2,000 francs (£50 to £50, in times of epidemic the receipts are

The Pardon of St. Elias, the natron of The Pardon of St. Elias, the natron of blacksmiths and farriers, and protector of horses, which takes place on June 24, is even more curious than that of St. Herbot, for the horses of the neighborhood all take part in it. The chapel of St. Elias stands at a short distance from the town of Landermann, and as early as 5 o clock in the morning the peasants begin to arrive with their animals.

Each man leads or rides his steed before the statue of St. Elias and compels him to bend his head and perform a species of reverence. Clever riders on not dismount. Then each horse makes the circuit of the chapel three times, after which its owner gives the cure to lay

circuit of the chapet three times, after which its owner gives the curs to lay before the altar a packet of hair taken from its mane of tall. Some give money instead, but in either case the protection of St. Ilias is supposed to be assured. Last June over 600 horses were brought to the Pardon.—Cassell's Saturday Journal.

Many Persons Conceal Their Identity or Residence.

Various Methods Adopted to Remain Incog.-The General Delivery Window-Private Letter Boxes-Tele. phone Service in Gaming Houses.

In a city like this there are at all times another, legitimately or illegitimately, emporarily or permanently, wish to conceal or withhold either their identity of their whereabouts, and there are many ways in which this can be done. Entirely aside from the problem of cluding the vig-itance of police and detectives, actually living in hiding, or disappearing from sight, which are the expedients of the really criminal classes, men can generally manage to keep themselves to themselves if they want to. Perhaps some questionable act or plan is at the bottom of such a desire, perhaps there are business reasons, but quite as often, probably, the red." It is an impossible wish to gratify

ered." It is an impossible wish to gratify in the country, and this fact goes a good way to explain why certain classes of people flock to the cities.

Private letter-box agencies, of the kind that played such an important part in evidence in the Molineux trial, were, up to a few years ago, one of the chief resources for all sorts of shady transactions and claudestine correspondence. tions and clandestine correspondence. There were between 250 and 350 of these places, most of them in cigar stores or small shops. A box could be rented for \$5 a year or thereabouts, and it implied he right to have mail addressed to that particular street number just as though recipient really lived or did business there, it does not require much imagina-tion to see to what abuses such a scheme would inevitably lead.

Chief Devery, before he was chief, spoke as the practical policeman and not the "grafter" when he said that if the Postoffice Department could succeed in closoffice Department could succeed in clos-ing up these places it would perform one of the most useful acts possible for the city. When Postmaster Van Cott was first appointed, his attention was drawn forcibly to the subject by his accidentally going into one of these letter-box agencies (it bore the sign of an umbrella mender), to get his umbrella repaired. He tried to get a bill through Congress against them, but failed. In his next term as postmaster, however, a general order from the department at Washington accomplished the same result without legislation. On he certain morning about two years ago, the mail addressed to all the agencles was topped simultaneously, and notices sent, saying that the addressees could get their letters by applying at the general postflice. There were about 7,000 letters held ip in all, and the character of the subjects to which they related can be guessed from the fact that only about 1,000 of the etters were ever called for. went to the Dead Letter Office. Since then, attempts to go into this line of business have been promptly suppressed. It is a successful pretext, however, in some instances, to have letters addressed to the ena-fide tenant at a certain address, an inner envelope bearing the name or the assumed name of the man who does not care to get these particular letters at his 'Letter-boxes rented" is still to be a on a side street.

The general delivery, or poste restante, is primarily a convenience for and new arrivals in the city who have not yet fixed upon a place some people use it whe permanent addresses ular and just as well use. So long as a person is identified satisfactorily, the authorities cannot refuse to deliver mail matter. Some of the recent cases of threatened kidnapping in which the blackmailers hired small boys to go to the general delivery for answers to their propositions will occur to newspapaer readers in this connection. In each of these instances detectives were waiting at the window when the letters

The telegraph, as is well known, is a carrier, and through "green-goods" games, are usually con ducted. The lotteries, since they moved out of this country and were denied the use of the mails, have resorted to the express companies. Both these methods. for purposes of private business, have the disadvantage that a receipt is required from the receiver, and it is too asy to find him again.

The recent poolroom raids and the revelations concerning the system of "tip-ping off" have revealed the usefulness of the telephone to those classes who do no live exactly in the fierce white light of publicity. Some of the telephone numbers of these places are not in the telephone lirectory, but one of the best known gam bling houses in the city is there, entered as its proprietor's "residence." tirely different reasons however are to attributed the hundreds of "private telenhone numbers" which are omitted from the book and known only to those whom the subscriber chooses to tell. Usually these instruments are in residen the owner, to save himself and his family from the annoyance of being "rung up" by Tom, Dick, and Harry, simply orers the number omitted from the pubished list. Most men of wealth and postion have telephones in their houses yet comparatively few of them will be nd alongside the same men's office numbers. There are a number of business equiar telephones of their firm or estababment, private telephone wires. these they can call up others, always bet be called up by outsiders. It is like a turnstile gate, good for exit, but not for

Just exactly the same desire of busiess men and men of affairs to keep their omes as completely disconnected as posby a careful examination of the city diectory. If either of a man's addr is emitted, it is almost always that of his iouse. The agents sent out by the publishers to collect and verify the addresses my that this is their greatest difficulty. Often, even a personal letter fails to se-cure the home address of a man who is only too glad to have his place of busiabout a hundred cases in the entire city seen refused point-blank for this year's lirecory. In such instances the entry is, Jones, John (refused) — W. — Street." One reason for the requests to be kept out of the directory entirely is widespread but entirely erroneous betion from jury duty. - New York Evening

A Simple Solution.

(From the Chicago Post.)
"Now, this just shows how thoughtless copie are, remarked the resourceful mn, as he looked up from his paper. 'Here's a New Jersey woman, fond of antique furniture, who got a colonial bed taken out to get it in. Then she had to have the ceiling raised to make room for

What should she have done?" What should she have done?" repeated the resourceful man. "Why, if she felt it necessary for the house and the bed to to together she should have roofed over the bed and put the house inside. That sught to be apparent to anyone who has een a modern villa and an old-fashioned bed."